

CRACKAJACK

10¢
MAY
No. 35

Bumie!

The
OWL

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QUEEN



BOB and BILL

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UNIVERSE.COM**



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THE OWL

By
Frank
Frazetta

DID NICK SAY WHEN
HE WOULD RETURN, SO?

NO MRS' BELLE - JUS' SAY
"SOON" - AND SAY YOU
WAIT HERE FOR HIM!



THE FINDING OF AN ADVERTISING
CIRCULAR FROM THE ACE SCHOOL
OF AERONAUTICS IN THE COCKPIT OF
ONE OF THE MYSTERY PLANES
FURNISHES THE OWL WITH A CLUE
FOR FURTHER INVESTIGATION!

THAT THE OWL IS REALLY NICK
FERRY, FAMOUS PRIVATE INVESTIGATOR,
IS KNOWN ONLY TO BELLE WAYNE,
NICK'S NEWS REPORTER FIANCEE,
AND SOTO, HIS CHINESE YALLET!

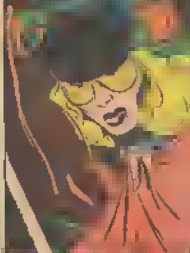
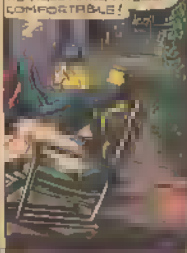


WELL, "SOON" HASN'T BEEN
SOON ENOUGH - I'M ANXIOUS
TO GET STARTED ON OUR
WAY TO THE ACE SCHOOL OF
AERONAUTICS! SOME-
THING TELLS ME A
PAGE ONE STORY IS
TO BE HAD! WHEN
NICK COMES I'LL BE
OUT ON THE TERRACE

OKEY-OKEY,
MIS' BELLE!

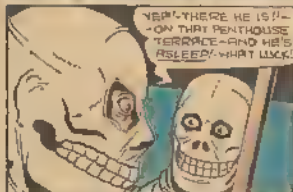
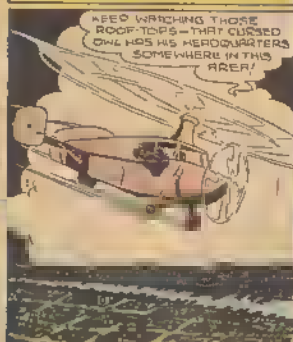
THOSE PLANES WE CHASED
WERE PHOTOGRAPHING THE
CITY - AND AT NIGHT! - WHICH
SMACKS OF MONKEY BUS-
INESS! - THE CIRCULAR SHOWS
THEY WERE CONNECTED
WITH THIS ACE FLYING OUT-
FIT! - BRARRR! - NICE OUT
HERE, BUT CHILLY - MIGHT
AS WELL MAKE MYSELF
COMFORTABLE!

HO-UM!! - DIDN'T GET MY
"EIGHT HOURS LAST NIGHT!!"
- IF NICK DOESN'T SHOW UP
SOON, WE'LL FIND HIS
GIRL-FRIEND HELPER
FAST ASLEEP!

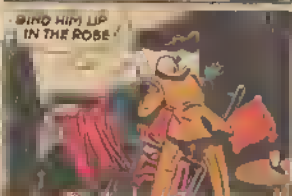
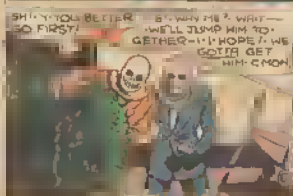


THE OWL

AT THAT MOMENT, HIGH ABOVE THE NAPPING BELLE, AN AUTOGIRO DRONES THROUGH THE MOONLIT NIGHT!



QUIETLY THE AUTOGIRO SETTLES TO A FAR CORNER OF NICK TERR'S PENTHOUSE!!



THE OWL

WHY HE AIN'T NOthin!-WHO'D
THINK A LITTLE GUY LIKE THIS
COULD BE THE OWL!

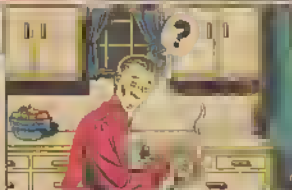


YES JUST A KID!!-
-LET'S GET HIM
INTO THE PLANE!

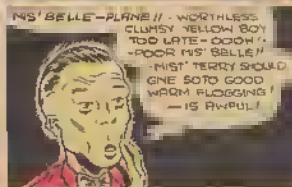
THIS IS A CINCH!



UH-HHELP!
-SOTO!!

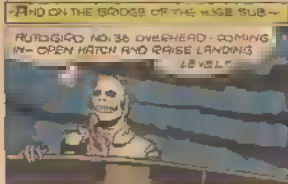
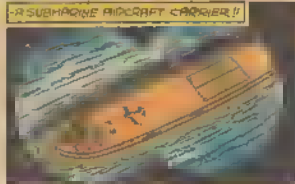
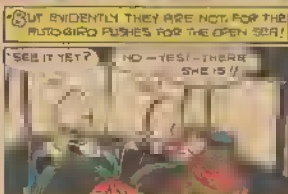
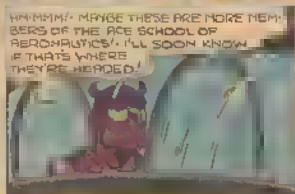
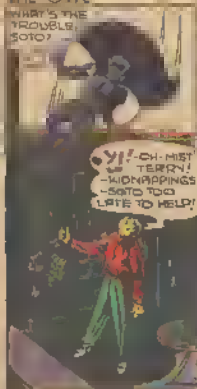


MIS' BELLE-OOPS!



MIS' BELLE-PLANE!! - WORTHLESS
CLUMSY YELLOW BOY
TOO LATE- OOOH!!
-POOR MIS' BELLE!!
-MIST' TERRY SHOULD
GIVE SOTO GOOD
WARM FLOGGING!
-IS AWFUL!

THE OWL



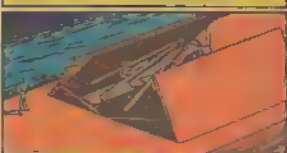
-THEY'RE READY-SET 'ER DOWN!



ALL SET... LOWER AWAY!

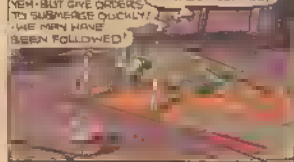


WITH BLADES FOLDED, THE AUTOBIRO IS LOWERED ON THE HYDRAULIC LANDING LEVEL DOWN INTO THE SUBMARINE HULL!



PH! THE OWL IT IS-IN ALL HIS FINE FEATHERS!
-CONGRATULATIONS, COMRADES, THE SPECTRE WILL BE PLEASED!

YEH-BUT GIVE ORDERS TO SUBMERGE QUICKLY!
'WE MAY HAVE BEEN FOLLOWED'



THE SPECTRE WAITS FOR YOU IN HIS QUARTERS!

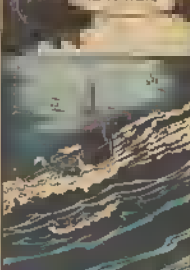
O.KAY-COME ALONG, MR OWL- AND NO FUNNY BUSINESS!



THE OWL

MEANWHILE, HIGH ABOVE, THE PUZZLED OWL WHEELS ABOUT IN CIRCLES!!

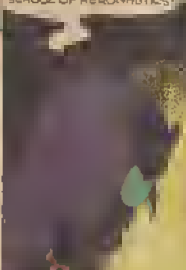
WHAT THE DEUCE?—THEY DISAPPEARED INTO THIN AIR—HE-SSST—WHAT'S THAT IN THE WATER?



“A BOAT SINKING”? WHY, IT’S A HUGE SUBMARINE! WHAT A MONSTER! I NEVER SAW ANYTHING LIKE IT BEFORE!! SO THAT’S THE ANSWER!!—THEY MUST HAVE BOARDED THE SUB AND LEFT THE AUTOPILOT TO SINK IN THE OCEAN!



THEY’VE SUBMERGED—BUT THAT HUGE SHADOOW WON’T BE HARD TO FOLLOW IN THIS SHALLOW DEPTH!—WHAT’S MORE, THIS WHOLE THING IS FINALLY MAKING SENSE!—THE SUB IS HEADED TOWARD LAND AND TOWARD THE ACE SCHOOL OF RECONAUTICS!



BRAND IN THE UNDERSEA GIANT—

HERE IS YOUR MAN, SPECTRE!

EXCELLENT!



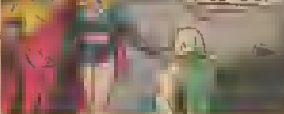
SO—THIS IS THE MIGHTY OWL—GREATEST OF ALL UNING AVENGERS!! WHO WOULD THINK ONE OF SUCH SLIGHT BUILD COULD ACCOMPLISH SO MUCH?—BUT THEN, HARPOLEN WAS A SMALL MAN—RELEASE HIS BONDS!



THE OWL IS A GIRL!!

SORRY, BOYS, YOU PICKED A WRONG NUMBER!

ZOUNDS!



THE OWL—A FEMALE!!—AND A BEAUTIFUL ONE!—ASTOUNDING!!

ME? THE OWL??—JUNY ER A A—SURE!!—WHY NOT?



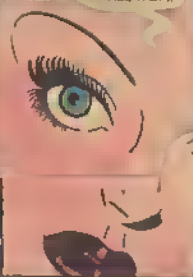
10000—THESE AMERICAN WOMEN ARE BEYOND COMPREHENSION!—BUT DO NOT EXPECT MERCY BECAUSE OF YOUR SEX—YOUR FATE IS SEALED!!



IT IS BEST—FOR YOU ARE ABOUT TO DIE—DIE IN A MANNER AS UNUSUAL AS YOUR LIFE HAS BEEN—FOLLOW ME!!



SPECTRE—YOU MAKE A MISTAKE!—MUST WE BE ENEMIES?—I COULD DO YOU MUCH MORE GOOD ALIVE THAN DEAD!—AFTER ALL, THE SUPPORT OF THE OWL IN ANY CRISIS IS NO SMALL ITEM!



LAST NIGHT THREE OF OUR BEST MEN AND TWO OF OUR AIRSHIPS WERE SHOT INTO THE SEA AFTER MAKING AN AERIAL PHOTOGRAPHIC SURVEY OF NEW YORK—YOU SHOT THEM DOWN—DON'T DENY IT!



THIS, MY GOOD OWL, IS OUR MASTER TORPEDO TUBE, AND WILL BE YOUR DEATH CHAMBER!—THE OWL WILL BECOME A HUMAN TORPEDO!—IS IT NOT A NOVEL DEATH?!



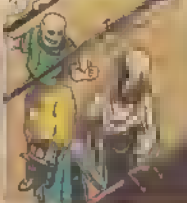
WHY—WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

I MEAN THAT YOUR SETUP HERE IN—
—RESTS ME AND I'D LIKE TO JOIN YOU!
—THAT IS, IF YOUR PRICE IS RIGHT!
—Y'SEE, MY SHOOTING YOUR MEN LAST NIGHT WAS A CASE OF MIS-TAKEN IDENTITY!

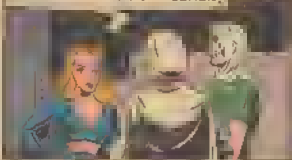


I'VE NOTHING AGAINST YOU—IN FACT, I'VE A LOT OF ADMIRATION AND RESPECT FOR ANYONE WHO CAN DO UP AN UNDERSEA OUTFIT LIKE THIS ONE!—WELL, AM I MISSED?!

—PARDON, SPECTRE, BUT WE ARE ENTERING THE UNDERGROUND RIVER TO THE ACE AIRPORT!



WE HAVE REACHED OUR DESTINATION!!
—I MUST LEAVE YOU AND TAKE COMMAND—
—I WILL CONSIDER YOUR OFFER, MEAN-
WHILE, YOU ARE OUR PRISONER!



METHINKS I SHOULD HAVE BEEN AN
ACTRESS!—WITH ME ON THE
INSIDE AND NICK SOMEWHERE
ON THE OUTSIDE, WE'LL
CRACK THIS ORGANIZATION
OPEN LIKE AN OVER-RIPE
CANTALOUPE—HELP US!

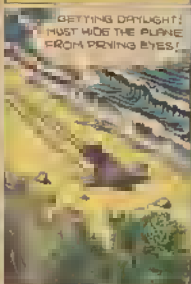


TO RETURN TO THE OWL!

THAT SUB RAN RIGHT UNDER
THE BANK OF THE FLYING
FIELD!—MUST BE AN UNDER-
GROUND RIVER, PRETTY SLICK!
—THEY'LL PROBABLY COME TO
SURFACE UNDER ONE OF
THOSE HANGARS!



THE OWL LANDS ON AN
UNINHABITED STRIP OF BEACH
A HALF MILE UP THE COAST!



GETTING DAYLIGHT!
MUST HIDE THE PLANE
FROM PRYING EYES!

THE OWLPLANE IS ROLLED
INTO A NEARBY THICKET!

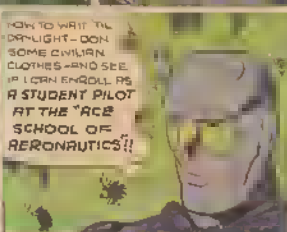


THIS OUGHT TO
DO THE TRICK!

UNLESS I AM GREATLY MISTAKEN
I HAVE A SUIT OF CLOTHES UNDER
THIS—YEP! HERE THEY ARE!!



NOW TO WAIT TIL
DAYLIGHT—DON
SOME CIVILIAN
CLOTHES—AND SEE
IF I CAN ENROLL AS
A STUDENT PILOT
AT THE "ACE
SCHOOL OF
AERONAUTICS"!!



THE CRUSOES

COOR, 1941 BY A. G. CAYLE-JONES

EASTAWAY ON A FARMHOUSE ISLAND LADDER THE CRUSOE FAMILY WAS BECOMING QUITE CONTENT WITH THEIR FATE. THEIR EVER-BUSY HANDS HAVE KEPT ADDING IMPROVEMENTS TO THEIR COMFORTS, AND PAUL HAS TURNED INTO A REGULAR YOUNG EDISON WITH HIS INVENTIONS.

LOOK DAD I'VE GOT A NEW IDEA THAT MIGHT LINE - WE'LL HAVE REAL PLUMBING, AND I'M SURE IT'LL WORK!

AREN'T YOU BRING OFF MOREEN YOU CAN CHECK, SON?

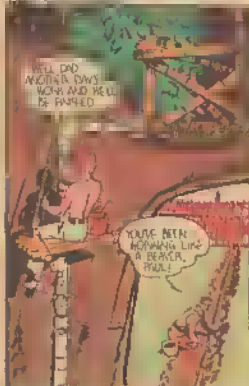
SEE THIS? IT'S A PIECE OF A YOUNG PALM TREE. IT'S HOLLOW DAD, ONCE YOU REMOVE THE SOFT STUFF INSIDE.

LIKE A REAL PIECE OF RAIL AND IT'S WOOD - EASY TO CUT AND PALE YOU SO AND SO - YOU'VE GOT SOMETHING!

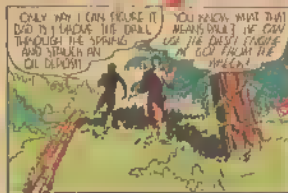
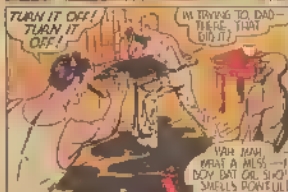
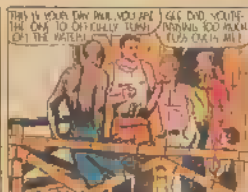
YOU KNOW DAD THESE TREES ARE VERY SOFT NOW BUT WHEN THEY DRY OUT WINDHOLES THEY GET AS HARD AS A COCONUT SHELL.

YOU COULDN'T HAVE DISCOVERED A MORE SUITABLE MATERIAL FOR THE JOB.

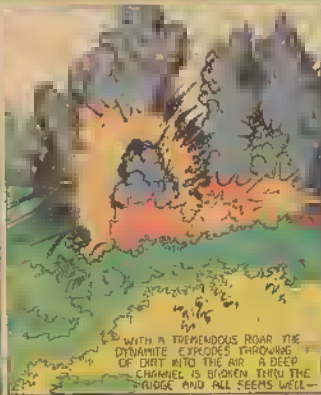
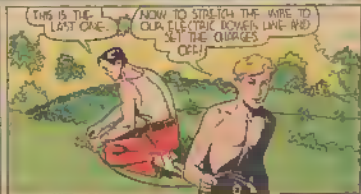
OH WONDERS WHAT DAT BOY PAUL THINKS OF NEIL. TALKIN' TREE PLUMBING! LARRY LANDY DO HEAH, CRUSOE FAMILY IS GONNA GET CIVILIZED!



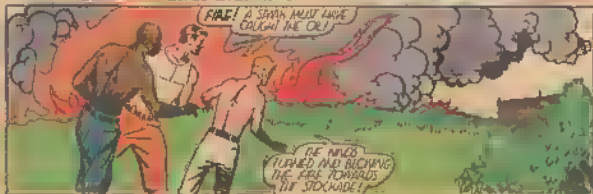
AFTER
A WEEK OR
HARD WORK,
THE PAW
WELL PUMP
IS ALMOST
COMPLETE!



THE CRUSOES

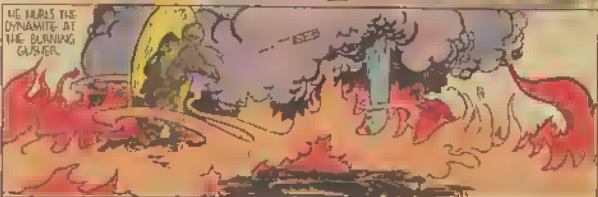
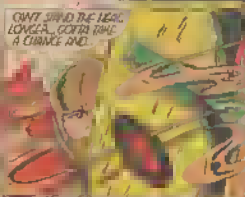
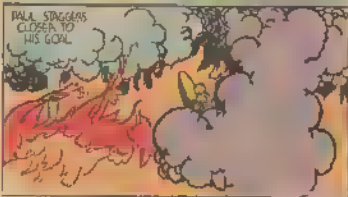


THE CRUSOES



THE CRUSOES

MEANWHILE AT THE
SWAMPY, PAUL
PREPARES FOR
A BRAVE MOVE.
WEIGHED IN
CANVAS TO PRO-
TECT HIMSELF
FROM THE SEERING
FLAMES, HE
SOAKS HIMSELF
IN WATER...

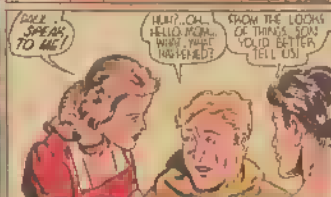
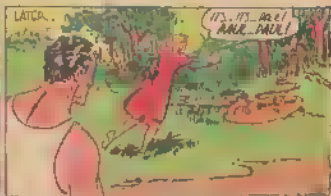


THE CRUSOES



WHILE PAUL LIES UNCONSCIOUS IN THE FLAMES ON THE WEST OF THE CRUSOES REACH THE EAST OF THE CRUSOES REACH THE OTHER SIDE OF THE ISLAND TO BEHOLD A STRANGE SIGHT





STRATOSPHERE JIM and his FLYING FORTRESS

RANGE FINDER
BRIDGE
LOCAL MACH-
INE GUNS
PILOT'S
8-INCH GUN
MACHINE GUNS

NAVIGATION, CHART ROOM
RADIO ROOM
OBSERVATION DECK
CREW'S QUARTERS
OIL BURNING DIESEL MOTORS
HELICOPTER
TWIN MACHINE GUNS
JIM'S SMALL PLANE
(UNDERSIDE OF WING
DUE TO TO EXCESS OF WEIGHT
UP PLANE)

8-INCH GUN
MACHINE GUNS
STEERING OBSERVATION
DINING ROOM, LOUNGE
GALLEY
8-INCH GUN
8-INCH GUN
FUEL TANKS

UNABLE TO LOCATE THE
COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF
OF THE CHINESE ARMY,
AFTER RECEIVING EVIDENCE
THAT ONE OF THE CHINESE
GENERALS IS A TRAITOR IN
THE EMPLOY OF JAPAN, JIM
AND RUTH LEADER OF A
CHINESE GUERRILLA ARMY
DECIDE TO CAPTURE THE
TRAITOR THEMSELVES.
THEY HAVE ALREADY HAD
ONE AIR BATTLE WITH
JAP PLANE'S INTENT ON
DESTROYING THE EVIDENCE
HELD BY JIM

JIM POINTS HIS GIANT
PLANE TOWARD NANTING
WHERE THE TREASONOUS
GENERAL IS STATIONED

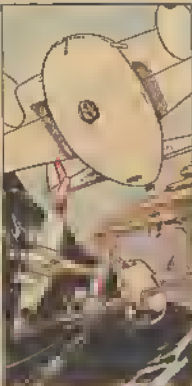
"WE'LL FLY DOWN THESE CANYONS
AND TRY TO EVADE THOSE JAP
PLANES IF THEY RETURN..."

"ARE ALL YOUR MEN BACK
IN THE PLANE READY RUTH?
WE'LL LAND OUTSIDE
NANTING AFTER DARK

"THEY CAN
WAIT TO
WORK ON THE
TRAITOR TO
THEIR COMPT"

FLYING FORTRESS

MEANWHILE, THE JAP SQUADRON IS RETURNING--SEPARATED INTO PAIRS. HOWEVER, IN ORDER TO HAVE A BETTER CHANCE OF FINDING THE GUERRILLA HIDE-OUT... SWIFTLY TWO OF THESE PLANES ARE ROARING UP THE SAME VALLEY JIM IS COMING DOWN.



FINDING THEMSELVES CONFRONTED BY THE SKY GIANT, THE JAP PILOTS TRY TO ESCAPE!... ONE OF THEM TAKES A STEEP TURN IN THE NARROW CANYON... BUT CRASHES INTO THE CLIFF!!



THE SECOND PLANE DIVES BENEATH JIM'S SHIP IN HOPES OF ESCAPE... BUT RUNS INTO A HAIL OF BULLETS! HIS PLANE APPEARS THE JAP FLYER CRASHES UP TRYING TO LAND ON A MOUNTAIN PLATEAU...



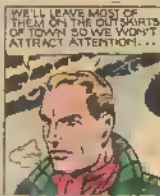
I'M GLAD THERE WEREN'T MORE PLANES... ONE OF THEM MIGHT HAVE ESCAPED TO TELL OTHERS.

WH-

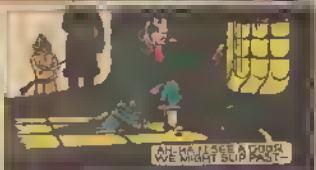
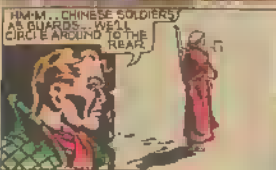


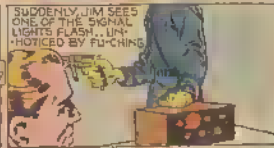
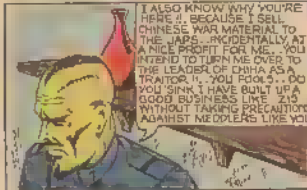
USING THE HELICOPTERS, JIM LANDS HIS GIANT PLANE IN A MOUNTAIN PASS OVER--LOOKING NANTUNG, JUST AS DARKNESS FALLS...

FLYING FORTRESS



TWO OF MY MEN WILL COME WITH US
AND TAKE CARE OF THAT PROBLEM.
IF WE CAN FIND SOMEBODY OUT OF
DOORS





FLYING FORTS

WITH A MISSING GUN...

DROP 'EM GUN, MIST
GENERAL! YOU GO NO
PLACE YET

KNOCKING UP THE
RIFLE WITH HIS ARM,
FU-CHING SHOTS
DOWN THE
LAMP WITH A
SNAP SHOT

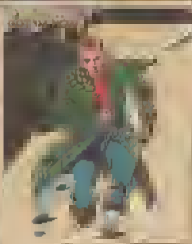
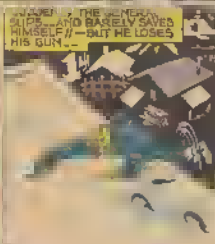
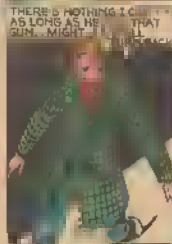
THERE HE GOES!!
OUT THAT WINDOW



IF I DON'T
SLIDE OFF
THIS ROOF
I'M LUCKY

THERE'S NOTHING I CAN
DO AS LONG AS HE
HAS HIS GUN... MIGHT

WHEN THE GENERAL
SLIPS... AND BARELY SAVED
HIMSELF -- BUT HE LOSES
HIS GUN...



FLYING FORTRESS



THE WOMEN BATTLE SILENTLY...
THE GENERAL DESPERATELY
TRYING TO THROW JIM OFF THE
ROOF, WHILE JIM TRIES TO LAND
A KNOCKOUT BLOW! AH! THUS
CAPTURED BY THE KING!

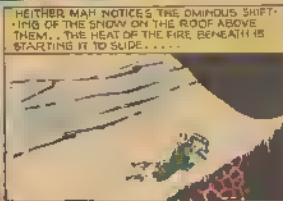


JIM AND FUCHING
ARE HARDLY AWARE
OF THE SUDDEN BURST
OF FLAME BEHIND
THEM, CAUSED BY
THE UPSET LAMP!



YOU'LL NEVER SEE
THE DAY YOU CAN
LUCK ME CHUM

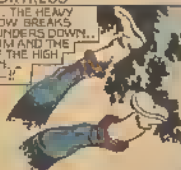
YOU TALK TOO
SOON...UH-H-H



NEITHER MAN NOTICES THE OMINOUS SHIR-
TING OF THE SNOW ON THE ROOF ABOVE
THEM... THE HEAT OF THE FIRE BENEATH IS
STARTING IT TO SLIDE.

FLYING FORTRESS

SUDDENLY... THE HEAVY MASS OF SNOW BREAKS LOOSE... THUNDERS DOWN... SWEEPING JIM AND THE GENERAL OFF THE HIGH ROOF... DOWN...!!



WOW!!... THAT'S ONE WAY TO LEAVE A BURNING BUILDING... BUT I WOULDN'T RECOMMEND IT



JIM... JIM... ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

I... I GUESS SO, RUTH...!!

I GUESS FLYING IS FINISHED HE'S AT THE BOTTOM OF THAT PILE OF SNOW...

QUICK, JIM... WE TO GET AWAY FROM HERE... THE FIRE IS ATTRACTING EVERYONE IN TOWN

THEY'D ARREST US ON SUSPICION ANYWAY... AND MY MEN WON'T FIRE ON THEIR OWN PEOPLE EVEN TO PROTECT US



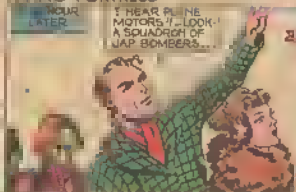
JIM AND RUTH SAFELY AWAY BEFORE THE FLAMES LIGHT UP THE ENTIRE TOWN



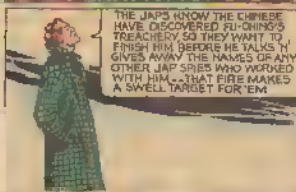
LYING FORTRESS

FOUR
LATER

"I HEAR PLANE
MOTORS!" - LOOK!
A SQUADRON OF
JAP BOMBERS...



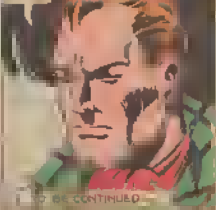
THE JAPS KNOW THE CHINESE
HAVE DISCOVERED FU-CHING'S
TREACHERY SO THEY WANT TO
FINISH HIM BEFORE HE TALKS 'N'
GIVES AWAY THE NAMES OF ANY
OTHER JAP SPIES WHO WORKED
WITH HIM... THAT FIRE MAKES
A SWELL TARGET FOR 'EM



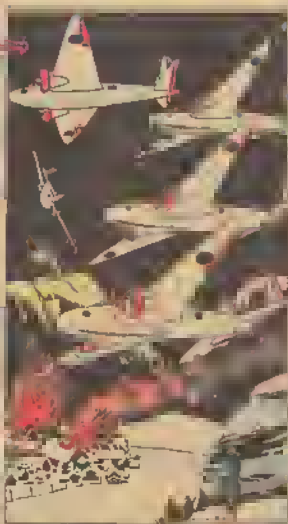
BOMBS RAIN DOWN ON
THE DEFENCELESS TOWN



"WELL, WE'VE DONE OUR BEST.
LET'S GET BACK
TO THE
PLANE



TO BE CONTINUED



DAN DUNN

BY NORMAN MARSH

SYNOPSIS

THE MADLY FLEEING PROFESSOR, CLOSELY FOLLOWED BY DAN DUNN ATTEMPTS ESCAPE BY LEAPING ON A PASSING FREIGHT TRAIN, RUNNING ALONG TOPS OF CARS, HE REACHES THE CAB AND ORDERS THE FIREMAN TO UNHOOK THE ENGINE.

NOW GET DOWN BETWEEN THOSE CARS-- IF THE ENGINE DOUBLES CROSSES ME YOU GET KILLED SEE!!

MOMENTARILY DAN DUNN FACES CLOSER TO THE ENGINE--HE SEES THE FIREMAN'S PLIGHT!

ALL RIGHT, PROFESSOR-- THE JIGS UP--THROW THAT GUN DOWN OR I'LL SHOOT!!

GO AHEAD AND SHOOT-- BUT YOU'RE THE ONE WHO'LL GET SHOT--

INTERLUDE--THE ENGINEER HINDS HIS COUNTRY DUCKING DOWN THE TRAIN PEERS OVER THE TOP OF THE TENDER--

THERE'S THE COP THAT'S AFTER THAT BANDYT-- I'LL GET THAT CLUB OUT OF THE CAB AND GIVE THAT BLOK SOMETHING TO THINK ABOUT--

DROP THAT GUN, PROFESSOR!! DO YOU HEAR??

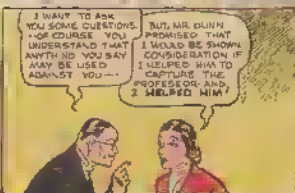
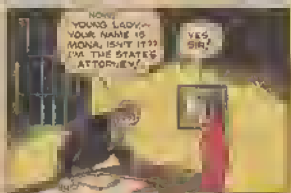
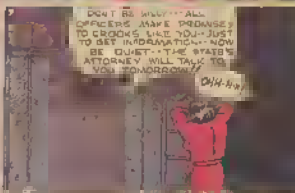
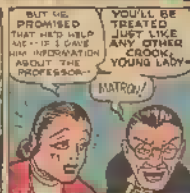
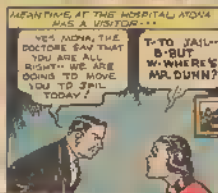
YEAH-- I'LL DROP IT-- COPPER!!

SUDDENLY THE PROFESSOR LEAPS AT DAN--THE CAR SWAYS AND DAN LOSES HIS BALANCE--JUST AS THE TRAIN ENTERS A TUNNEL--

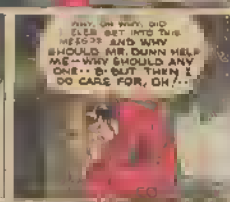
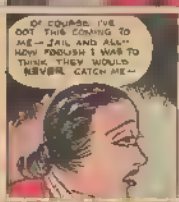
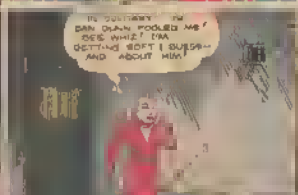
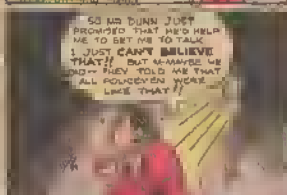
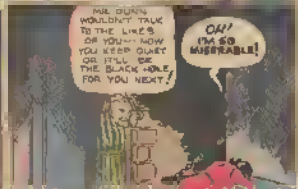
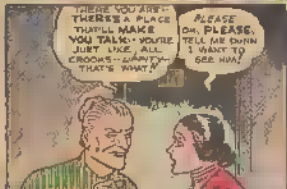
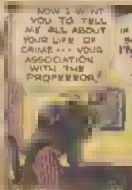
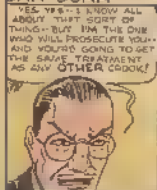
W-WHAT'S HAPPENED--WHY ALL THIS SMOKE AND NOISE?

THE TRAIN SLOWS TO A STOP AS THE OTHER END OF THE TUNNEL IS REACHED--

WHERE'S THE PROFESSOR?? I THOUGHT I HEARD HIM SCREAM AS WE ENTERED THE TUNNEL!!



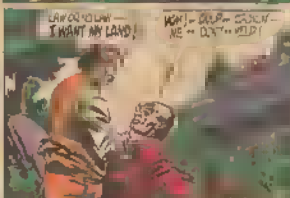
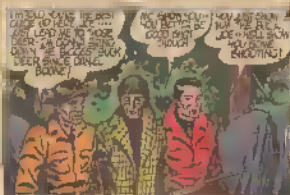
DAN DUNN



The Adventures

of

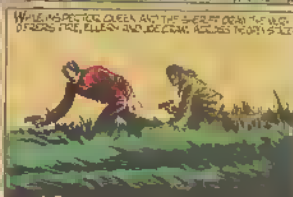
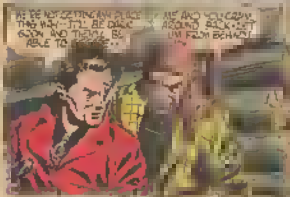
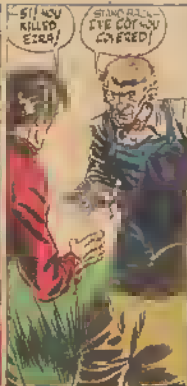
ELLERY QUEEN



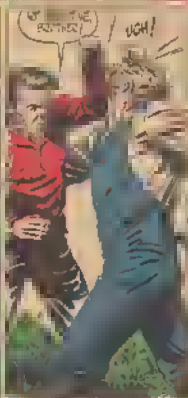
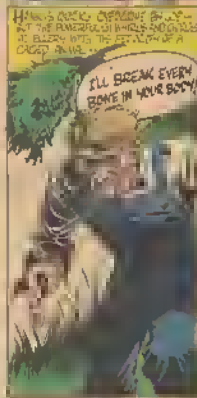
ELLERY QUEEN



ELLERY QUEEN



ELLERY QUINN





BOB AND BILL

THE SCOUT TWINS



BOB AND BILL, WHEN EXPLORING A GREAT CAVE WERE CAUGHT IN AN UNDERGROUND LANDSLIDE — AND CARRIED TO A STRANGE WORLD OF GIANTS AND VERY TINY PEOPLE BELOW THE EARTH'S SURFACE.

DRAWN BY
GEOFF BICE



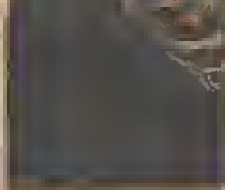
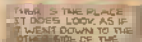
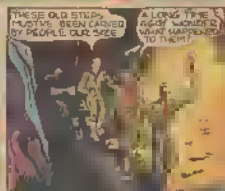
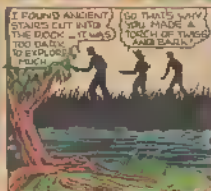
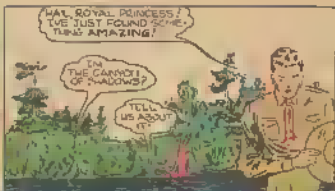
FOR SEVERAL WEEKS THE TWINS AND SCOUT MASTER CARNEY HAVE BEEN STRANDED ON THE ISLAND OF THE TINY MEN.



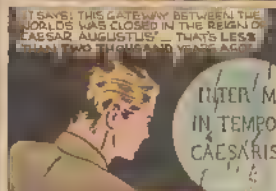
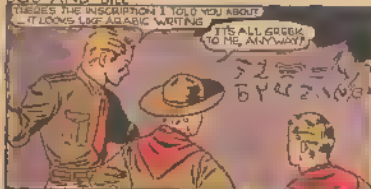
WHILE ON THE ISLAND THE TWINS HAVE LEARNED THE LANGUAGE OF THE TINY MEN.

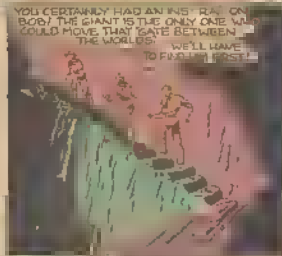
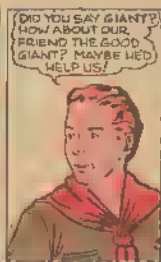
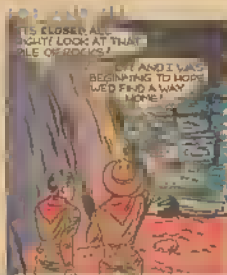


BOB AND BILL



BOB AND BILL



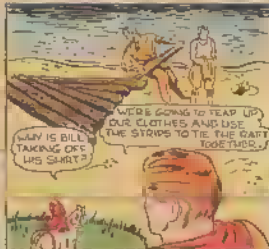


BOB AND BILL

THE PRINCESS AND HER COURTIER'S COME TO
WATCH THE SCOUTS AT WORK.....

ARE YOU BUILDING
THAT RAFT IN
ORDER TO
LEAVE US?

WE'LL BE BACK, PRINCESS.
WE WANT TO VISIT A FRIEND
ON THE
MAINLAND.

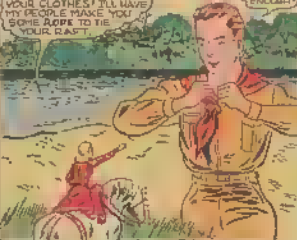


WE'RE GOING TO TEAR UP
OUR CLOTHES AND USE
THE STRIPS TO TIE THE RAFT
TOGETHER.

WHY IS BILL
TAKING OFF
HIS SHIRT?

WAIT BOB! DON'T DESTROY
YOUR CLOTHES! I'LL HAVE
MY PEOPLE MAKE YOU
SOME ROPE TO TIE
YOUR RAFT.

(BUT WOULD IT BE BIG
ENOUGH?)



AFTER GETTING BOB'S PROMISE TO WAIT,
THE PRINCESS GALLOPS OFF.

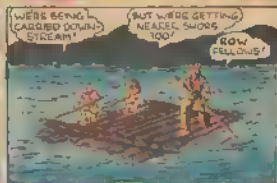
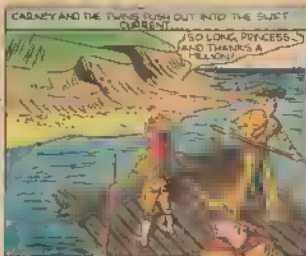
(SHE SAID IF WE'D WAIT
A LITTLE WHILE SHE'D
BRING US ALL THE ROPE
WE NEEDED.)

ALL RIGHT! AND IF IT
ISN'T STRONG ENOUGH
WE CAN STEAL USE OUR
SHIRTS!

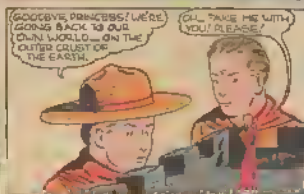
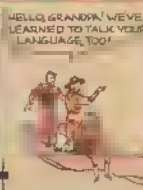


AN HOUR LATER
THE LITTLE PRINCESS
REAPPEARS AT THE
HEAD OF A LONG
PROCESSION.

BOB AND BILL

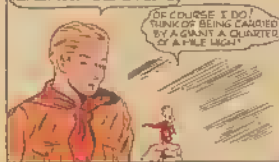


BOB AND BILL

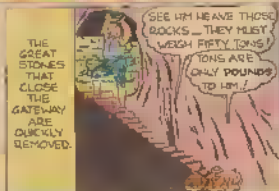


BOB AND BILL

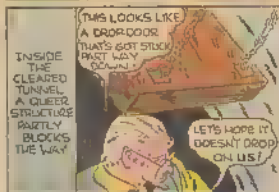
ALL RIGHT THEN — IF YOU REALLY WANT TO COME ALONG



FOLLOWING THE SCOUTS' DIRECTIONS, THE GIANT REACHES THE CANYON OF SHADOWS...

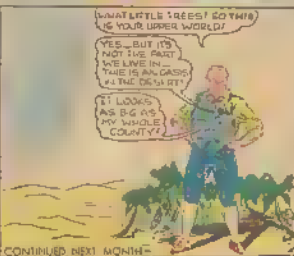
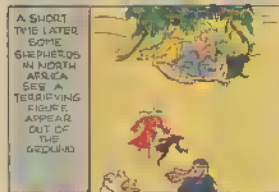


THE GREAT STONES THAT CLOSE THE GATEWAY ARE QUICKLY REMOVED.



INSIDE THE CLEARED TUNNEL A QUEER STRUCTURE PARTLY BLOCKS THE WAY

LET'S HOPE IT DOESN'T DROP ON US!



IT LOOKS AS BIG AS MY WHOLE COUNTRY!

CONTINUED NEXT MONTH—

WASH TUBBS

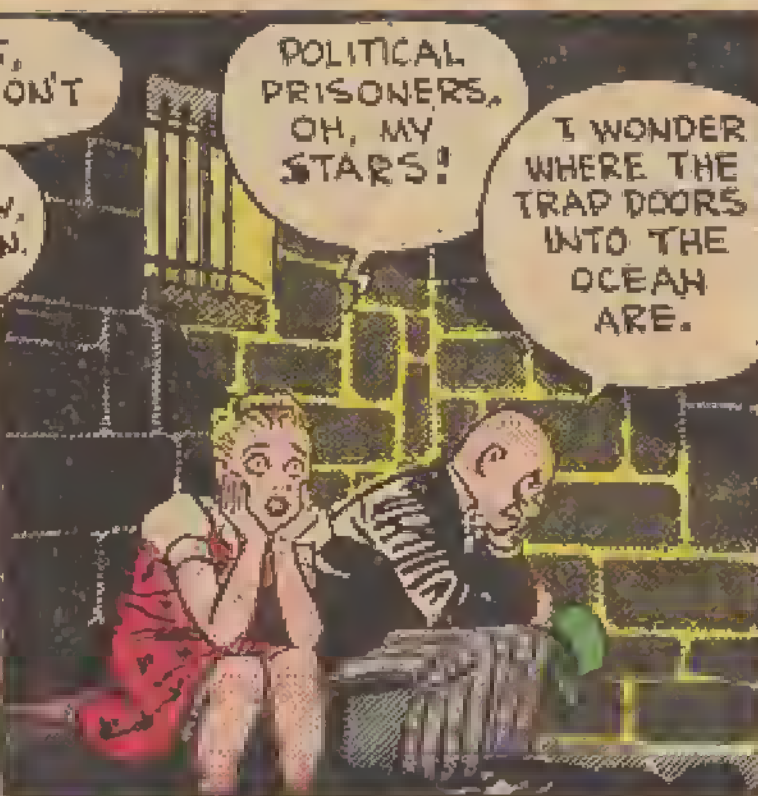
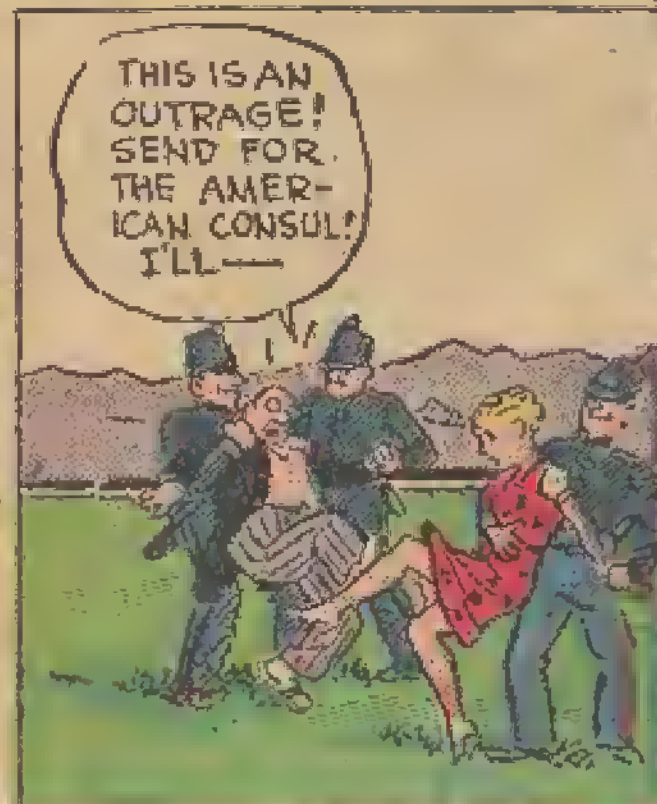
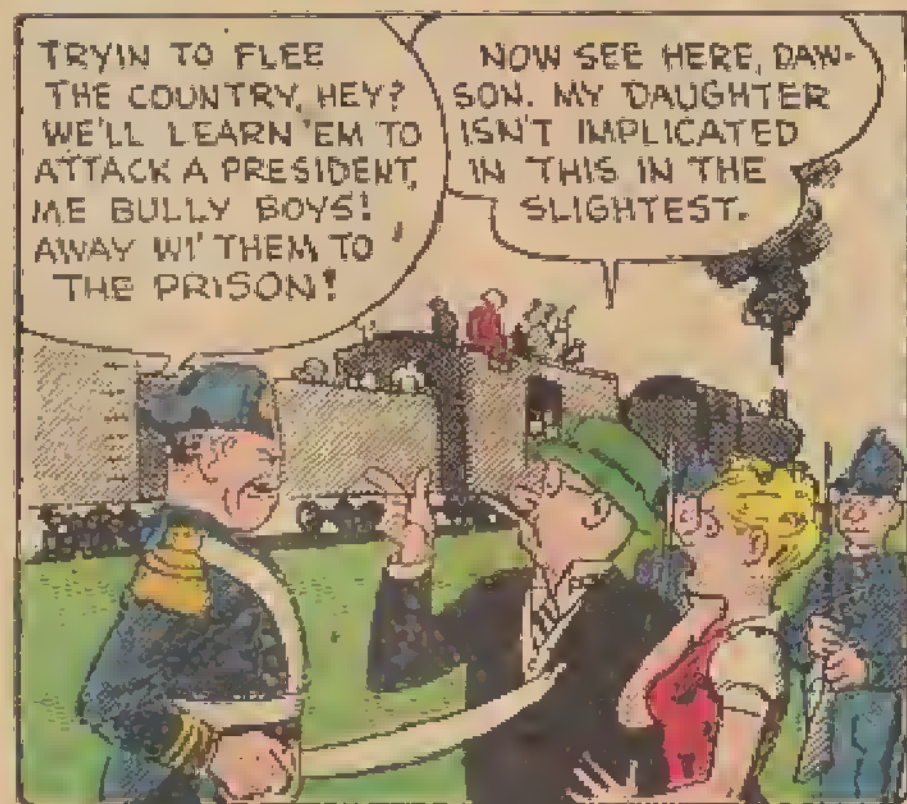
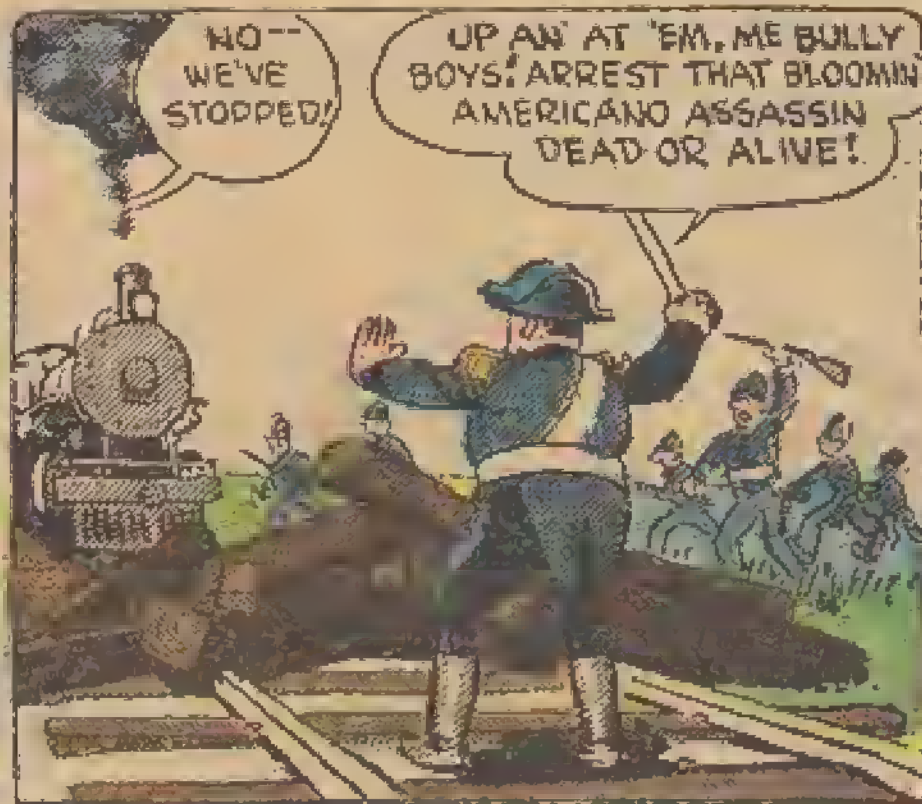
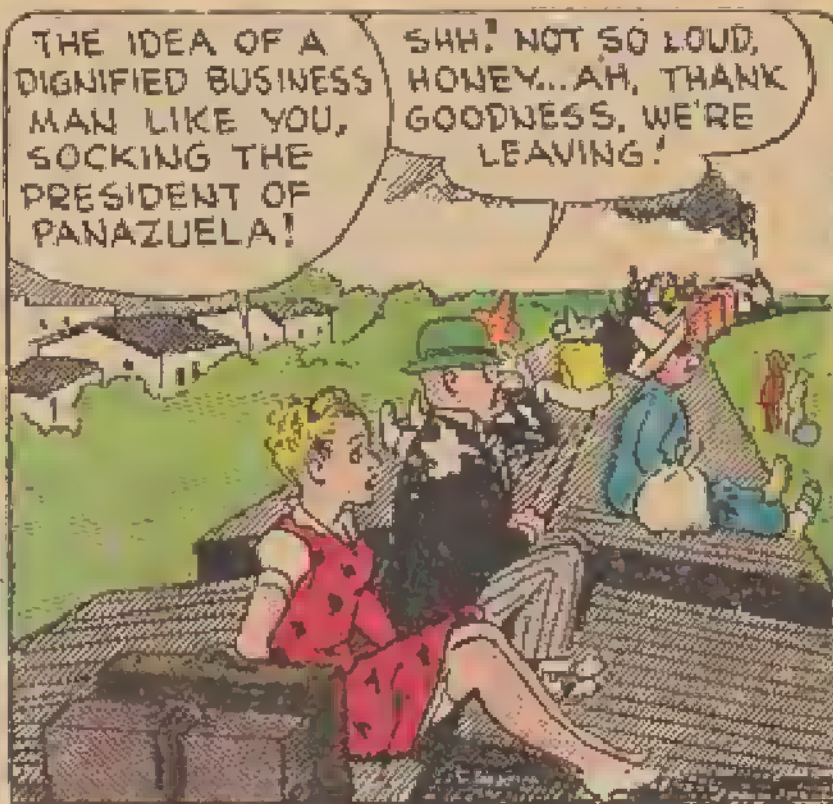
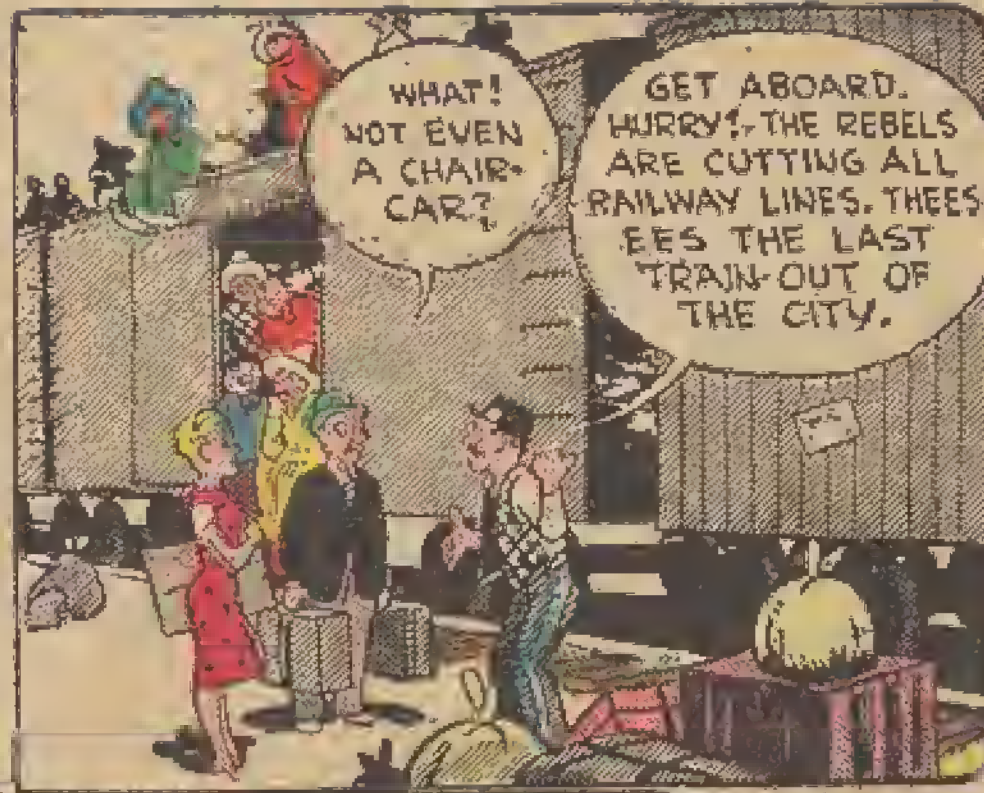
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— SYNOPSIS —

WHILE PANATZUPA SEETHES WITH REVOLUTION AND COUNTER REVOLUTION, WASH TRIES DESPERATELY TO SELL MATTRESSES TO PROVE HIS BUSINESS ABILITY. MEAN WHILE CAROL'S FATHER DISCOVERS THAT HIS FRIEND CUCURACHA, THE PRESIDENT, IS A MURDEROUS TYRANT WHO EXECUTES INNOCENT CITIZENS WITHOUT TRIAL.



WASH TUBBS



THE REVOLUTION SPREADS LIKE WILDFIRE, AS TOWN AFTER TOWN FALLS INTO REBEL HANDS

WASH TUBS

THE CAPITAL IS ALMOST SURROUNDED. PRICES SOAR. POPPER FOR THE ALBY BEGINS TO GET VERY SCARED.

NOW!
HAY, £ 46
A TON!



THE GREAT WAR WAS REVOLUTION. ONE CANNOT HOPE TO SELL ANY MORE MATTRESSES.

IDEA. WHAT ARE MATTRESSES MADE OF?



MANY, MANY ARE MADE WITH TWINE AND NAPOL. IN YOUR CURE — POPPER! — ARE MADE OF HAY.

BOY! WHAT A GREAT THOUGHT! WE CAN'T SELL OUR MATTRESSES. WE'LL SELL THE STUFF!



3000 MATTRESSES AT 50 POUNDS EACH... THAT'S 150 TONS. WOODY WHOO! AN' HAY IS SELLIN FOR £ 46 A TON!



QUICK! EMPTY THE MATTRESSES. FILL ALL THE STUPID BEDS WITH TUBS.



THE PRICE. WE HAD SOME 100. SEEDS WERE £ 3150.



OHWO! I HAD HAD AT WOODY!



WHOO! I'VE MADE GOOD IN A SUCCESS!



AT LAST I CAN HAVE CAROL WHOO!

SO WE HAD THOUGHT I COULDN'T SELL MY OLD CUM- HUNNY MATTRESSES. DO ME P. OHWO ANY I A SUCCESS! AM I HAPPY! JUST WAIT! I TELL CAROL.



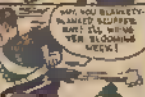
AM LOOK! THERE GOES BILLY DAWSON!



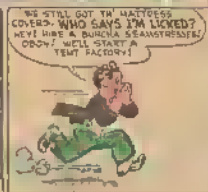
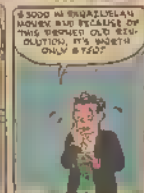
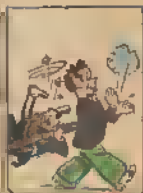
WOODY! I'VE MADE GOOD IN A SUCCESS!



AT LAST I CAN HAVE CAROL WHOO!



WASH TUBBS



CONTINUED NEXT MONTH

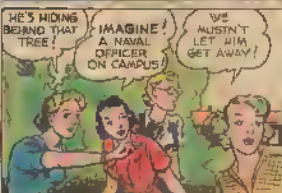
Don Winslow

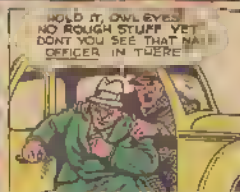
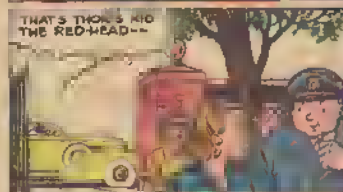
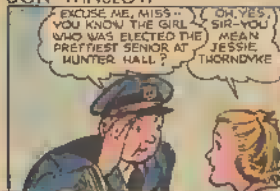
OF THE NAVY

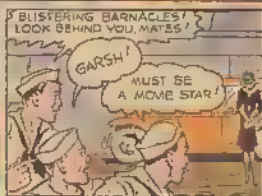
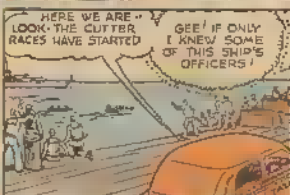
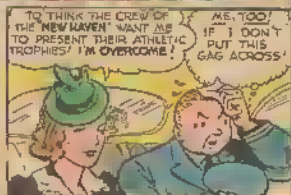
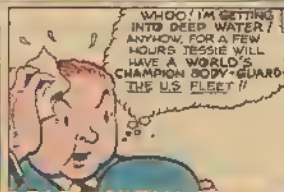
by
LIEUT. COMDR. F.V. MARTINEK, U.S.N.

SYNOPSIS

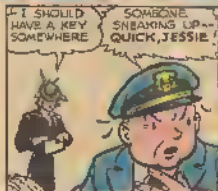
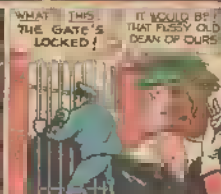
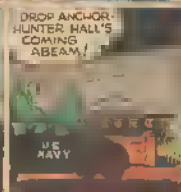
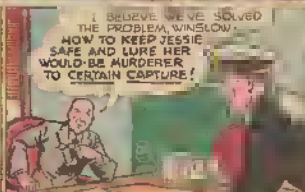
DOCTOR THOR CAPTURED BY DON WINSLOW, REVEALS THAT HIS REAL NAME IS MARIUS THORNDYKE, AND THAT HE WAS ONCE A RESPECTED NEW YORK BANKER. THOR ALSO CONFESSES THAT HE HAS A DAUGHTER WHO IS ATTENDING A BOARDING SCHOOL. HE BEGS WINSLOW TO GUARD HER AGAINST HIS ENEMIES.







DON WINSLOW

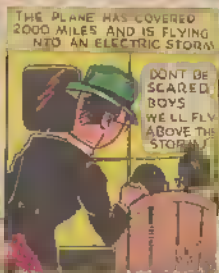
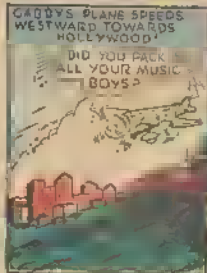
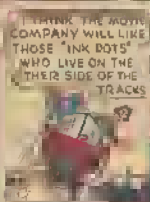
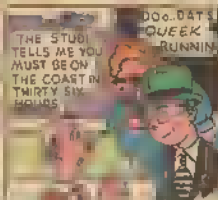


gabby Scoops

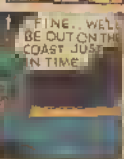
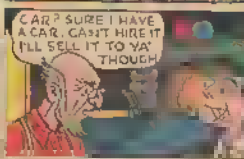
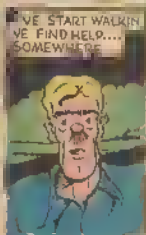
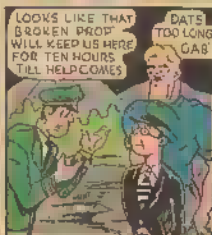
by BILL TREMPER

DRAWN BY BILL CANNON

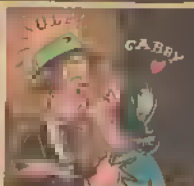
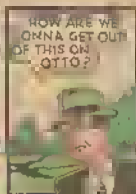
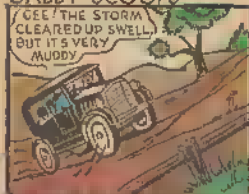
JAKE FAKET, A
TALENT SCOUT,
HAS BEEN SENT
TO GOOFVILLE
TO FIND NEW
TALENT FOR
GABBY'S NEW
PICTURE.....
OTTO, GABBY'S
FRIEND, WILL
MAKE HIS FIRST
TRIP TO THE
COAST.



GABBY SCOOPS



GABBY SCOOPS



AND I WONDER
ED IF YOU'D BE
GLAD TO SEE M

YOU KNOW
IM ALWAYS
GLAD TO
SEE YOU

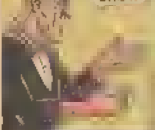


GABBY AND OTTO GET THE INK DOTS
READY FOR A SPECIAL BROA CAST
NOW, BOYS
GIVE IT ALL
YOU'VE GOT

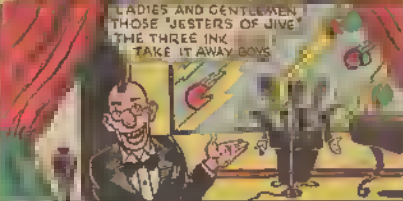
YOUSE
IS OR V
GIF YOU



THE LAST TIME
A YEAR DIS SUIT
I WAS END
MAN IN
MINSTREL
SHOW



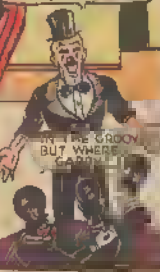
THE INK DOTS ARE READY FOR THE BIG MOMENT



DIG, DIO DIG AND JIVE
JIVE JIVE
SWING IT 'GATOR BE
ALIVE



VELL BOYS NOW YA
IS DEEG SHOOTERS
LET'S CELEBRATE



GEE THE
MOON IS
SWELL



THE INK DOTS
WERE SWELL
WEREN'T THEY



IT'S THE GROOVY
BUT WHERE
GABBY



LOOKS LIKE ROMANCE
IN THE AIR FOR GABBY
SCOOPS AND JOYCE
JULIEN WELL WELL
CONTINUING NEXT MONTH



Myra North

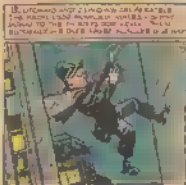
AND THE MYSTIC DRAGON

BY
RAY THOMPSON
CHARLES COLE

THEY'VE LEARNED ABOUT THE NEW MERRY DRAGON... FROM THE PICTURE IN THE NEWS... AND... LEVEL... FROM THE NEWS... AND... THE... DRAGON... IS... THE... DRAGON... IS... THE... DRAGON...



BUT THE NEW MERRY DRAGON... FROM THE PICTURE IN THE NEWS... AND... LEVEL... FROM THE NEWS... AND... THE... DRAGON... IS... THE... DRAGON... IS... THE... DRAGON...



THE MERRY DRAGON... FROM THE PICTURE IN THE NEWS... AND... LEVEL... FROM THE NEWS... AND... THE... DRAGON... IS... THE... DRAGON... IS... THE... DRAGON...



BUT THE NEW MERRY DRAGON... FROM THE PICTURE IN THE NEWS... AND... LEVEL... FROM THE NEWS... AND... THE... DRAGON... IS... THE... DRAGON... IS... THE... DRAGON...



QUICK! SEND THE MERRY DRAGON... FROM THE PICTURE IN THE NEWS... AND... LEVEL... FROM THE NEWS... AND... THE... DRAGON... IS... THE... DRAGON... IS... THE... DRAGON...



THE MERRY DRAGON... FROM THE PICTURE IN THE NEWS... AND... LEVEL... FROM THE NEWS... AND... THE... DRAGON... IS... THE... DRAGON... IS... THE... DRAGON...



BUT THE NEW MERRY DRAGON... FROM THE PICTURE IN THE NEWS... AND... LEVEL... FROM THE NEWS... AND... THE... DRAGON... IS... THE... DRAGON... IS... THE... DRAGON...



QUICK! SEND THE MERRY DRAGON... FROM THE PICTURE IN THE NEWS... AND... LEVEL... FROM THE NEWS... AND... THE... DRAGON... IS... THE... DRAGON... IS... THE... DRAGON...

NO ONE HAS COME... FROM THE PICTURE IN THE NEWS... AND... LEVEL... FROM THE NEWS... AND... THE... DRAGON... IS... THE... DRAGON... IS... THE... DRAGON...



THE MERRY DRAGON... FROM THE PICTURE IN THE NEWS... AND... LEVEL... FROM THE NEWS... AND... THE... DRAGON... IS... THE... DRAGON... IS... THE... DRAGON...



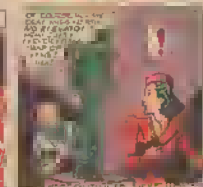
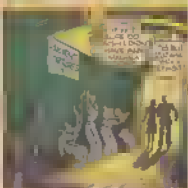
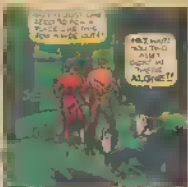
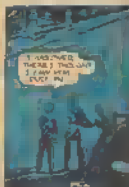
BUT THE NEW MERRY DRAGON... FROM THE PICTURE IN THE NEWS... AND... LEVEL... FROM THE NEWS... AND... THE... DRAGON... IS... THE... DRAGON... IS... THE... DRAGON...

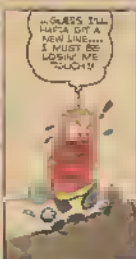
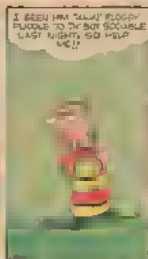
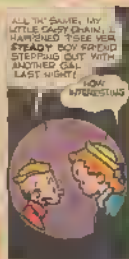
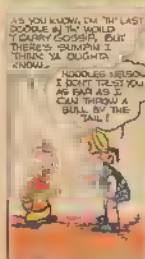
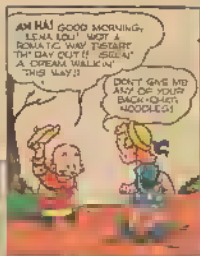
Myra North

AND THE
MYSTIC DRAGON

A
RAY THOMPSON
CHARLIE COIL

MYRA NORTH WAS A GIRL OF COURAGE.
SHE WAS A GIRL WHO COULD FIGHT
FOR HER LAD IN THE CORNER OF THE GLOOMY
STREET. SHE WAS A GIRL WHO COULD FIGHT
FOR HER LAD.





RED RYDER

by
FRED
HARMAN

SYNOPSIS
RED IS STRUCK DOWN
FROM BEHIND BY
THE WEREWOLF, WHO
THEN CARRIES HIS
UNCONSCIOUS FORM
BACK TO HANSON'S
CABIN WHERE LITTLE
BEAVER WAITS.

TYPE 187 BY BILL MARRAS AGE 5 M. 81/10 V. 6 #1 1971



RED RYDER

HE'S GETTING OUT OF
EAS RED RYDER!



THEY'VE GOT TO BE
GONE! WE'RE NOT
HEADQUARTERS!
LITTLE
BEAVER!



THEY'VE GOT TO BE
GONE! WE'RE NOT
HEADQUARTERS!
LITTLE
BEAVER!



THEY'VE GOT TO BE
GONE! WE'RE NOT
HEADQUARTERS!
LITTLE
BEAVER!

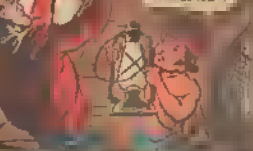


OWOO... OOOO...

IT'S NO USE,
LITTLE BEAVER!
I CAN'T PUSH
DOWN THIS
TRAP DOOR!



THEY'VE GOT TO BE
GONE! WE'RE NOT
HEADQUARTERS!
LITTLE
BEAVER!



THEY'VE GOT TO BE
GONE! WE'RE NOT
HEADQUARTERS!
LITTLE
BEAVER!



THEY'VE GOT TO BE
GONE! WE'RE NOT
HEADQUARTERS!
LITTLE
BEAVER!



THEY'VE GOT TO BE
GONE! WE'RE NOT
HEADQUARTERS!
LITTLE
BEAVER!



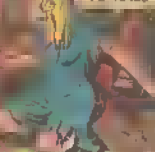
WHOEVER YOU
ARE, COME OUT!
I CAN'T FIND
THE DOOR!



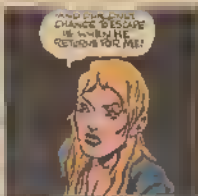
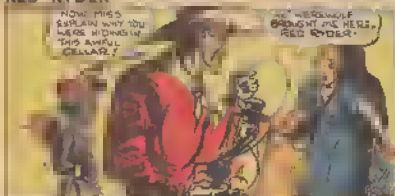
ONE... TWO...
THREE...



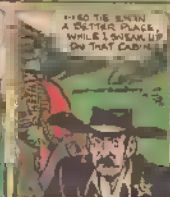
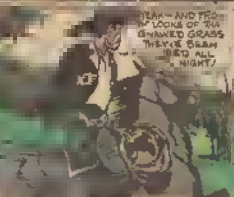
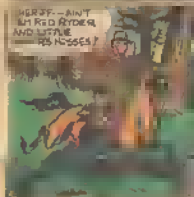
PLEASE DON'T SHOOT!
I'M SO
FRIGHTENED!



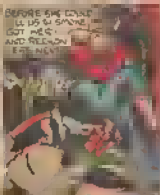
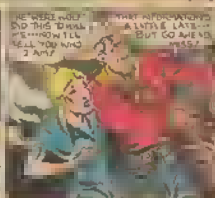
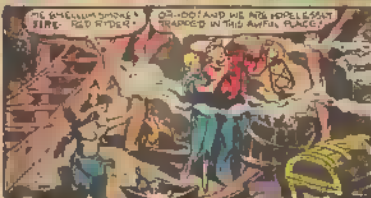
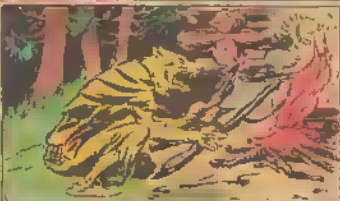
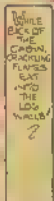
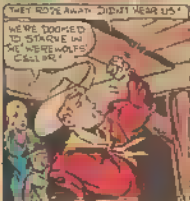
RED RYDER



MEANWHILE



RED RYDER



RED RYDER

"SHE'S
NOT DROWNIN'
IN THERE
WE LOCATED
THE CAR"

"WE
7 PERS DIED, BUT
LISTEN--SOUNDS LIKE
SOMEBODY TELLIN

"SOMEONE IN A CELLAR WE GOTTA
PULL OVER THOSE BURMIN' LOGS TO
MAKE AN
OPENING"

"LOOK AN' DR. WERL
ROASTED ANNE"

"H FLOOR'S MIN
LOODE--SEE ANY
BODY DOWN THERE
SHERIFF?"

"LEARN
LITTLE BEAVER"

"WAS A WOMAN?"

"SHERIFF THIS
WOMAN KEEPS
MURMURIN SOMETHIN'
ABOUT TH
WERWOLVES"

"LET HER DOWN AWAY FROM THIS BRINE
AND HELP ME GET RYDER AND LITTLE
BEAVER OUT OF THE CELLAR"

"WE'RE DEAD NOW
BUT HOW'S TH WOMAN?"

"G-E-S-S-S-E, RYDER
OVER BY
THE LOGS"

"RYDER, NOW IS
YUN HAPPEN TO BE
TRAPPED IN A
BURMIN' CELLAR
WITH THAT WOMAN?"

"TH WERWOLF TRED'S
KILL US, SHERIFF--AND
HE'S PLENTY THAT
WOMAN CAN TELL US
ABOUT HIM--WHERE
IS SHE?"

RED RYDER

SHE'S BACK
OYAT FIND
"REE BREATHIN"
SOME FRESH
AIR?

HEEDS SHE'S
ABLE TO
TALK NOW!
LET'S SEE!

SHE'S
GONE!

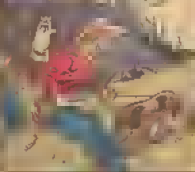
B-BUT SHE WAS
LAYIN' HERE UNCON-
SCIOUS NOT OVER
FIVE MINUTES AGO!

LOOKIN'
RED RYDER!
TRACKS-- WOLF,
WEREWOLF!

SHERIFF
GET ME A
BLOODHOUND
QUICK!

TH EGG HAS A WEREWOLF'S
EGG-- GET ON YOUR
HORSES!

WE'RE CLOSIN' WON!
GOT TO FIND HIM BEFORE HE MURDERS
THAT WOMAN!



WE'RE CLOSIN' WON
TH WEREWOLF
RYDER!

THERE HE IS-- CLIMBING
THAT TREE!



HE WOULD GO TH LADDER!
GET MY LARIAT W LE
BEARS!

I'LL LUG
THAT
WEREWOLF!

NO, SHERIFF!
YOU MIGHT HIT
TH WOMAN-- I'LL
CLIMB TH TREE!



CONTINUED NEXT MONTH

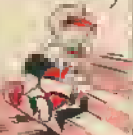
Herky

Comic Series

MY FAMILY HAS ALWAYS
BEEN GREAT CARES FOR
RAISIN' WHISKERS...



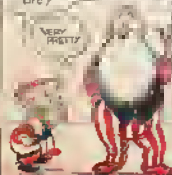
CIMON IN TH
HOUSE AN' I'LL
SHOW YA SOME
OF ME UNCLER...
THEY ALL GO FER
WHISKERS IN A
BIG WAY!!



FIRST, THIS HERE
IS UNCLE PHILABOOK.
DID YA EVER SEE
SUCH A BEAUTIFUL
CROP OF FOLIAGE
IN ALL YER
LIFE?

GREETINGS,
CHILDREN.

VERY
PRETTY



AN' THIS IS UNCLE HARRY...
HE GROWS HIS WHISKERS
FER TH' LITTLE DANDY
RED COMPANY... THEY
USE 'EM TO STUFF
MATTRESSES WITH!



AN' THIS HERE IS
UNCLE THEOBALD... TH'
ONLY ONE ON ME
MOTHER'S SIDE WIT'
KINKY WHISKERS...
TH' FOLKS ALL
CALL HIM
'CURRYLOCKS'



THIS IS UNCLE MILD... TH' RED
PEOPLE MADE HIM A OFFER, 'COZ
BUT HE WON'T PART WIT' HIS
WHISKERS FER LOVE
'NOG MONIES'...
ME'S TH' ONLY UNCLE
I GOT WHO WEARS
A NECKTIE!



THAT GUY
DOODLES GETS ALL
TH' BREAKS!



MON, I'M DISGUSTED WITH
OUR FAMILY! ALL MY UNCLER
ARE ALRITS EXCEPT ONE—
AN' HE SHAVES
EVERY DAY!



GAWSH, THAT'S
A SWELL IDEE!
I'D DO IT TOO, IF
I HAD A DOLLAR!

MAKE A CHILD HAPPY

\$1.00 FOR 12
BIG ISSUES
(\$1.25 IN CANADA... \$2.00 ELSEWHERE)

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